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H. Kean County Miner

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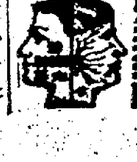

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[CONTINUED.]

There was a strength of nerve in Mark that would not break while there was hope. He chatted with the host or jailer, whichever he might be called, with ease, and at times with gayety. Not so Laura. The situation was too frightful for her to endure without some manifestation of anxiety. She ate nothing. She did not hear what was said to her, and her eyes plainly showed the troubled spirit within. Mark made no reference to her condition till after supper. Then, when all three went out on to the veranda, he said to her:

"Come, let us take a stroll. You have been travelling all day, and this delay troubles you. A walk in the air will revive you."

Mark assumed with such apparent carelessness that he was free to walk about where he liked that Taliaferro had not the will to stop him. Besides he had no heart to interfere with the pleasure of a woman whom he was pretending to treat as a guest. The couple walked leisurely down the road, Mark looking at the sunset tints with well assumed indifference, occasionally pointing to some object by the way or in the distance, calling Laura's attention to it at the same time. He knew the major's gaze was fixed upon him, and he was doing all this for a purpose.

The road led straight from the house a short distance and then entered a wood. As soon as they were concealed behind the trees Mark stopped suddenly and turned to Laura:

"My God, this is terrible!"

"You are lost!" said Laura faintly. She could scarcely speak the words.

"If Yes, I. But you—what have I led you into? Why was it not over on that morning when it was intended? Then you would not be implicated, now your good name is"——

"No one will trouble me," she gasped. "But you—they will drag you"——

"You have protected me—a spy. Not only that—that is nothing in comparison with having placed as my wife. There is a blight."

"I can bear it."

"There is but one way out of this disgrace. You must be married before we return to that house. And to whom?"—his voice changed from a rapid, excited tone to deepest gloom—"to one who must die—die on the scaffold. At any rate you will be free. You will be a widow."

Laura stood, the very impersonation of despair.

"All I can do to atone for this," Mark went on rapidly, "and it is nothing—is to make you my wife, since I have passed you as such. Laura, will you marry me?"

She looked at him earnestly. Her eyes were lit with deep emotion. There was a look in them that he could not understand.

"No!"

"Then I can do nothing for you."

"I will marry only the man who loves me, and whom I love."

"Oh, Laura," he said, "if your heart were only mine, then it would be different. I love you so well. I worship you with such fervor that I would go back to that dreadful jail without a word could I place you where you were before you met me. But you"——

Laura burst into a torrent of tears. This man, who had so suddenly appeared in her life; who had won her sympathy; who had compelled her admiration; who had absorbed her whole being into his daring, chivalrous, reckless nature—this man loved her, and he was doomed.

With a cry she threw her arms around his neck.

"Laura, sweetheart," said Mark, caressing her, "we have but little time. We know not when we shall have to face. My true character must soon be known. Will you give yourself to one who will doubtless tomorrow be claimed by"——

Pale as ashes she put her hand over his mouth that he might not speak the word "death."

"Will you? Speak!"

"Yes, now, quick, what can we do?"

"Marry ourselves."

"How?"

He grasped her hand. There was a ring upon it—a plain gold band. He took it off, and putting it on her finger again said:

"I, Mark"——

"Is it really Mark?"

"Yes, I am Mark Maynard. I, Mark, take you, Laura, to be my wife. Do you take me to be your husband?"

"I do."

"Then we are man and wife in the sight of God"——

"And for man we care not."

"Man and wife under the law. We are really married."

Scarcely was this hurried ceremony over when a cavalryman came riding leisurely from the direction of headquarters. He had been sent by Major Taliaferro—who, as soon as Mark was out of sight, became anxious with regard to him—with instructions to keep him in sight without appearing to do so.

There was nothing left for them to do but return to the house. As they walked Mark whispered:

"I feel again all the confidence I have ever felt. I must live to make you happy. Be ready for anything that may happen, my darling, my wife. I shall doubtless play some bold game; I don't know what, but it will be bold. If I leave you suddenly, meet me (should I succeed in my attempt) within the Union lines. If not, we will meet—in heaven."

These few words were all that Mark had time to say to his newly married wife. For scarcely had they turned to go back when they met the major. He was uneasy lest Mark should depart without leave. He accompanied them back to the house.

CHAPTER XX.

FLIGHT.

It was nine o'clock in the evening. Major Taliaferro and his guests were sitting in his office room chatting. A clatter of horses' hoofs was heard at the front of the house and some one dismounted. In another moment there was a tramp of cavalry boots in the hall; all turned to the open door—and there stood Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh.

For a moment he regarded Mark and Laura sternly; then advancing a few steps he bowed low to Laura.

"Captain," said the major rising, "I suppose it is useless to deny to this lady and gentleman that I deemed it my duty to make sure of their identity before allowing them to pass. The family to which they claim to belong is known to you; therefore I sent to you for information. I see you have answered my inquiry in person. If you vouch for them I shall be happy to pass them in the night, and shall apologize for their detention. If the case is otherwise I owe being the cause to serve."

All eyes were fixed on Fitz Hugh, Mark's and Laura's with ill concealed anxiety.

"This was Miss Fain," said Fitz Hugh. "She would not be traveling as any man's wife unless she were married to him. If you detain them, you must do so on your own responsibility."

Both Mark and Laura drew a sigh of relief.

"I have no desire to detain them," said Taliaferro, "after what you have said, but it is altogether too late for them to proceed tonight. The only amends I can make for discommoding them is to make them comfortable. Mrs. Green, your room is ready for you."

"If you had not been my rival I would love you as a brother."

The pain that would otherwise have attended this scene was alleviated in Laura's heart by the delight she felt at a prospect of safety for her husband. She gave her former affiancé a look of gratitude. Then she glanced at Mark for instructions. Seeing no hint in his eyes she passed out of the room and went up stairs.

"Captain," said Mark, "may I beg a cigar? I usually smoke at this time of night."

"Here are cigars, gentleman," said Taliaferro, producing a box.

"If you smoke, captain," added Mark, "I shall be pleased with your company."

"With pleasure."

All lighted cigars, and Mark and Fitz Hugh strolled out on the veranda.

"Captain," said Mark as soon as they were outside, "I have never met a man whom I have so admired, so honored, as you, and yet I have robbed you of your love. This last act of kindness to her and to me, so well indicating your magnanimity, is more than I can bear. I cannot accept anything more, even for her sake. I cannot stay here to be shielded by you and behind her skirts. I am about to leave this veranda and fly to the Union lines. Thank God, I have met one who is the soul of honor, in whose charge I leave my wife. Consider her under your care. She will doubtless need all you can give her, for I never expect to see her again. I shall doubtless be captured before tomorrow noon. If you were not my enemy, if you had not been my rival, I would love you as a brother."

Without waiting for a reply Mark left the veranda, and in another moment was lost in the darkness.

Captain Fitz Hugh stood as one petrified. So many conflicting emotions were within him that nothing seemed real. For a time he was in a sort of stupor. When he emerged from it the first thing that took definite shape in his mind was a deliberation as to what he should do. Should he go in and confess all to the major? Should he keep the secret—Laura's secret? He leaned against a pillar of the veranda and passed his hand over his brow.

He could not stab Laura; he could not even betray the man who had left her in his care. He did nothing.

Half an hour had elapsed when Taliaferro, who had been busying himself with some papers, began to wonder what had become of the two men. He got up and went out on the veranda.

"Where's Green?" he asked quickly.

"Gone."

"Gone?"

"Yes, gone half an hour ago."

"What does this mean, Cameron?"

"It means that I have been keeping from you what I can keep no longer or I would. This man Green is a Federal spy."

Taliaferro threw up his hands in horror.

"And you have been protecting him?"

"Yes."

"Cameron—my friend—great God—are you a traitor? There is something back—tell me, quick."

"Twice before he has crossed my path. He was taken and tried at Chattanooga. I was detailed to defend him. I had never seen him before. He was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, but escaped.

"When I met him again it was at the Fains' house. Laura Fain, the woman up stairs, then my betrothed, but now—his wife, was concealing him."

"Wife!"

"I saw that she was infatuated with him. She claimed him for her guest. I"——

"Well, go on."

"I could not honorably inform on him."

"Oh, Cameron—what absurdity—what idiocy—what"——

"This afternoon you sent for me. I came. I saw the man I had seen twice before—with my—with the loveliest, the noblest of all women—his wife."

The major only stared at his friend; he had no words to express his feelings, his sympathy.

"When you came out here he told me that he would accept nothing further for himself at my hands; that he would not shield himself behind a woman's skirts. He walked away before me."

"And you?"

"I permitted him."

Taliaferro shuddered. He knew that his friend by his act had placed himself in a terrible position.

"Cameron," he said, "do you know you are liable to be shot for this?'

"I do."

"I always told you," the major went on anxiously, impatiently, "that your notions of honor were absurd, quixotic."

"The highest sense of honor is never quixotic. It is best fitted for a Christian, a soldier and a gentleman."

"And do you expect me to let this spy go?"

"No. Protect yourself—the cause. Send after him. It is I who have connived at his escape, not you. You must not suffer."

"The cause alone is enough."

"Orderly," he called to a man standing by the gate.

The soldier approached and stood at attention.

"Go tell Captain Heath that the man who was here this evening has gone, and I want him followed and brought back. Tell him to send by all the roads."

The man saluted and went away.

"Cameron," said the major, after giving the order, "God grant that this act of yours may not be known. It will not be, for I am the only one who knows of it, and it will never pass my lips."

"I am responsible for my act, and if it becomes known I trust I shall have courage to meet the consequences like a man."

"And now, Wallace," he continued, "I am going. The young wife who was left in my charge I leave in yours. I would gladly protect her myself, but I prefer to spare her the pain of being under my protection. If her husband is taken and she needs me, send for me."

"Cameron, you are leading me to hope that he will not be taken."

Fitz Hugh went to the gate near by, where his horse was standing, and mounting rode away.

As soon as he had gone Taliaferro called a negro woman, and told her to go to the lady's room and ask her (if she had not gone to bed) to come to him, as he had a communication to make. Laura had no thought of taking off her clothes. She was waiting for what might happen. When she received the major's message she went down to him with a heart beating wildly.

"Madam," said the major deferentially, "your husband has gone."

"Where?" asked Laura, with a blanched cheek.

"He walked away in the presence of Captain Fitz Hugh, who would not detain him or inform me that he had gone till he was obliged to do so."

Laura clasped her hands and mutely breathed a blessing on the man who had spared her husband for her sake.

"How long has he been gone?" she asked.

"More than half an hour."

"Have you ordered his pursuit?"

"I have."

"And he has a start of"——

"Thirty minutes."

"You'll never take him. He bears a charmed life."

"And now, madam, what can I do for you? My friend charged me to see that you have every attention."

"I will go on and join my mother."

"Tonight?"

"Tonight—now."

"Your phaeton shall be at the door in a few minutes. You must accept my escort. There will be a guard besides."

"It is not necessary for you to go."

"I shall not permit you to go without me."

"Orderly! Hoy, orderly! The lady's phaeton at once. And send for a corporal and six men."

In ten minutes Laura, Major Taliaferro seated beside her, six stalwart cavalry men in gray about her, was on her way to join her mother.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE BALL IS OPENED.

"General, permit me to introduce my wife."

Mark knew the direction of the roads leading from Anderson, and believed that he could avoid the pickets. Making his way over a space covered with bushes and a low growth of timber, he struck the road by which he had come that day at a point beyond the vedette. Then by a half a mile's run brought him, out of breath, to a house. The occupants were not asleep, and Mark succeeded by persuasion and threats in getting a horse to take him to Slack's, promising to send it back the next day with liberal pay for its use.

He arrived at Slack's shortly before midnight, and his horse fell exhausted in the yard. Slack received him with a shotgun pointed through the crack of the door. Mark made himself known and asked for his uniform and his arms. The old man got them for him, and taking them to the stable Mark put them on. Then he went to the stall where his horse stood. The mare knew her master when he threw his arms about her neck and seemed as glad to see him as he was to see her.

"Ah, Madge, my darling! Once on your back, old girl, and the devil may catch me if he can."

He lost no time in putting the bit in her mouth and strapping on the saddle. Then, putting his foot in the leather covered stirrup, he lifted himself into his seat.

For the first moment in ten days Mark felt the comfort of being in the saddle with his arms about him.

A few steps took him out of the barn; then, turning his horse's head in the direction from which he had approached the place with Sourl, he rode away among the trees. Before going a hundred yards he stopped and listened. Some sound had caught his ear. It was the gallop of horsemen. He waited, dreading a neigh from his own horse, which he patted to hold her attention. The horsemen passed on down the road.

"Ride on, bravo boys," said Mark; "if you're after me, the faster you go in that direction the better I'll like it."

In the light of the waning moon he trampled over the shadows of leaves as on a "crazy quilt." He crossed the Sequatchie by the ford over which Sourl had guided him, and took care not to head too far down the stream, as he had done before. Then he crossed the creek near the fallen log. He struck the road by which he had left Jasper just south of the fork at which Sourl had halted him. Without hesitating a moment he struck out at a brisk canter over the left of the two roads—the one leading to Tracy City.

Mark had never experienced such sensations as now. On his own fleet horse, his carbine slung on his shoulder, his pistol at his side, on the road to the Union camps, a wife whom he adored to join him in case he should arrive safely—why should not the spirit within him fairly glow with hope?

And never had the beautiful Madge borne her rider with such evident exhilaration. Mark's feelings seemed to be infused into her as she sped on, her iron shoes dashing sparks from the stones, far brighter than the light of the waning moon glistening on the barrel of his carbine.

He reached Tracy at sunrise. He did not dare to go through the place, so he skirted it, and once above it rode along the mountain plateau over a road leading directly north. He was now familiar with the country. Arriving at a place called Johnston's, he struck off to the right to Purdons, where two roads join, leading from there to Altamont.

Mark struck the main stem a few hundreds yards from the junction. As he rode up a slight rise on to the road, he cast his eye to the right. There, standing at the fork, was a Confederate cavalry vedette.

He saw Mark as soon as Mark saw him. Shouting to the rest of the picket post, he dashed forward.

"Now for it, Madge!"

The animal knew by his tone that there was work to be done, and although she had been out since midnight she began the race with vigor. On sped the Union soldier, followed at a few hundred yards' distance by the Confederate, and half a mile behind by several others of the picket post. Mark was within range, but his pursuers did not care to draw rein in order to fire, doubtless fearing that if they should fail to bring him down by the bullet he would escape.

Madge did nobly, and had she not been riding up a mountain side for three or four hours would have easily distanced her pursuers. As it was, the man who followed first was gaining rapidly. Mark knew that he must either dispose of this fellow or be taken. Coming to a slight bend in the road, he rode a hundred yards beyond to a place where his pursuer must suddenly appear around the turn. Joining in his horse, he faced about and stood still with his carbine at his shoulder. As soon as the man appeared Mark fired.

The Confederate fell from his saddle, and his horse made off into the woods.

Mark turned and was soon again flying forward. He judged that he could not be very far from the Union pickets between him and Altamont. Looking ahead he saw a horseman standing in the road. Whether he was Union or Confederate he did not know, but there was no way to escape the remainder of his pursuers except by keeping right on and trusting to meeting a friend. As he rode on he noticed that the horseman wore a forage cap. This looked well, for the Confederates nearly always wore hats. Then he could see that the man's body had a dark hue. It must be blue. At last he came near enough to discern yellow facings.

There was a whistling of bullets by his ears; he turned his head and saw that his pursuers had halted. They had evidently seen the Union picket and fired a farewell volley at the fugitive.

Private Mark Malone was within the Union lines; his mission was ended.

Mark was taken to the officer in command at Altamont. On the way from the picket line he was informed that the place was occupied by McCook's division. When he reached headquarters he made himself and his mission known, and in a few minutes a cipher telegram was on its way to General Thomas at McMinnville:

Bragg at Dunlap yesterday with no force except a few cavalry. Cheatham and Withers marching north. The main army gone by rail from Chattanooga on the twenty-eighth to Knoxville. PRIVATE MARK MAYNARD.

Ten minutes later the spy was sound asleep on a camp cot in a tent belonging to one of the staff.

Mark had had no sleep for twenty-eight hours, and for much of that time he believed that he would be retaken and hanged. Now he slept a deep sleep. Hour after hour went by, and though bugles called and drums rattled he slumbered on. He dreamed that he was at Chattanooga. He was standing on the scaffold. Soldiers surrounded him. The noose was adjusted about his neck. He heard the sound of the ax as it cut the rope. He awoke with a cry.

Laura Fain—no, Laura Maynard—his wife—was standing beside him.

She sank down by the cot, and in a moment they were in each other's arms.

Neither spoke. Neither wished to do aught but leave tears—tears of an exquisite happiness—to flow on silently.

For a time Laura saw in Mark's face only a reflection of her own happiness. He was feasting his eyes upon her, passing his fingers through her dark hair or smoothing it back with his hand, while he covered her face with kisses.

Suddenly a thought seemed to come between her and him.

"What is it darling?" she asked anxiously.

"I was thinking"—said Mark. "But no; I will not think of that."

"Tell me."

"I was wondering—Laura, did you love him?"

Laura cast down her eyes.

"Love! Was it love?" She asked the question of herself. "It was a summer while this"——

"This?"

"Is a tempest."

Drawing her to him, before imprinting a kiss Mark added to her simile:

"A wild west wind."

"You are thinking of your Shelley," she said. "I shall love him too, now, since it was he who betrayed you to me."

"And I shall love him the more because he betrayed me—and me."

He did not finish. He was thinking of the morning in the garret when in her imperious way she had claimed that saving his life had made her its owner. She remembered it, too, and smiling finished for him:

"And made you my slave. But who made me your lyre even as the forest is to the west wind?"

Her caresses prevented a reply for a time. When there was a pause Mark exclaimed wonderingly:

"Oh, woman, why must you so often deny to the worthy that which you may give in such abundance to one whose only recommendation is an ability to catch your fancy?"

Again there came into his face the expression of a thought which seemed for the moment to carry him away from her.

"What is it now?" she queried anxiously.

Mark smiled. "You will laugh at me when I tell you."

"Then you must be laughed at."

"I was wondering if, when I got back to headquarters, the general will want me to go right away on another mission."

Her arms were about him. She drew a little away and fixed her black eyes upon him. They shone like those of some savage but beautiful animal about to be bereft of her young.

"If you go again," she said fiercely, "into the presence of such a death I will go with you."

Mark made no reply, except to throw his arms about her neck and draw her to him again. Her fierceness was with him her chief charm. Then he made an effort to rise.

"Stay where you are," she said in the same imperious tone in which she had given the order once before when he threatened to leave the garret; "you shall lie there till you promise that you will be a spy no more."

"Let me up," cried Mark, smiling at her earnestness.

"Lie still!"

"Come, sweetheart," he said pleadingly, "let me get up, and I'll say with Hotspur to his Kate, 'When I'm on horseback I'll swear I love these infinitely.'"

Mark was on his back, his arms pinioned. He was powerless. He was surprised at Laura's strength.

"Promise."

"Never!"

"Promise."

"Why so? I know I shall be dying to go again in a week."

"Then you shall lie there till the war is over."

"But I thought you told me once that if you were a man you would be all I have been."

"So I would. And you, being a man, might continue to be so were you the husband of any other woman; but mine, never!"

Mark looked into her eyes and knew that his career in the secret service had ended. The savage opposition he saw there to his ever again risking such a death as he had but a few days before barely escaped was too strong for him. Where was his adroitness, his ingenuity, his readiness in peculiar situations? Vanished under the gaze of his young wife. At last he was subdued by a wife.

The arrival of Laura the night before at the farmhouse where her mother had stopped, and awaited her coming anxiously, their resumption of their journey the next day, during which Laura confessed all to her mother, their safe arrival within the Union lines, the finding Mark at headquarters, may be passed over in a few short phrases.

Mark's meeting with his mother-in-law was, to say the least, embarrassing. Mrs. Fain received him with the same dignity that had characterized her throughout, but without her former cordiality. As yet she knew nothing about his connections, and she disdained to ask. But Mark had satisfied Laura, and the information she transmitted to her mother was in a measure mollifying.

That afternoon the party that had ridden into Anderson the day before rode out of Altamont in the direction of McMinnville. To all outward appearance the situation was the same, but really how different! Yesterday Mark was in imminent danger, while Laura was in a state of terror. Then they rode with scarcely a word. Now language was inadequate to convey all they wished to express.

In the evening the party drew up before General Thomas' tent at McMinnville.

Mark went inside.

"General," he said, "you received my telegram?"

"I did."

"Had you not received the information before?"

"If we had, why should we be here?"

There was a brief pause.

"I have brought something besides information, general. May I introduce a party waiting outside?"

"Certainly."

Mark went out and brought in Laura and her mother.

"General, permit me to introduce my wife."

The general looked at the blushing Laura, then at her mother, then at Mark, in undisguised astonishment.

"I thought you had been on a scout," he said.

"I have."

"And courted and wed at the same time?"

"Yes, general."

"Be seated, ladies. Now explain all this."

Mark gave an outline of his adventures, his listener's eyes opening wider as he proceeded. When the recital was finished the general called out:

"Orderly!"

In a twinkling a man was standing in the tent awaiting an order.

"Send for Chaplain Gadsden."

"Yes, sir."

"I am a trifle uncertain about that wedding," remarked the general. "I think we'd better have it done according to the regulations."

All smiled save Mrs. Fain, who, since she had been informed of all that had occurred from the time of Mr. Slack's arrival at her house to Laura's joining her the night before, maintained a rigid and dignified silence.

While they were waiting for the chaplain the general wrote a telegram to Mr. Fain, at Nashville, announcing the arrival of his wife and daughter. He did not mention the son-in-law.

The chaplain came, and the bride and groom were wed again—this time with ample witnesses, for the whole staff had been ordered to "report in person at headquarters to witness marriage ceremony." The general gave the bride away, and after the benediction, offering his arm to Mrs. Fain, led the way to another tent where a collation of forage viands—foraged unbeknown to the general, and consisting principally of cold chicken—was served. Unfortunately there was not a glass of wine in camp for the ladies, the only spirits being "commissary" whisky and the "Robinson County" of the country.

While the party were refreshing themselves, word was received from Nashville that Mr. Fain was out of danger and impatiently awaiting his wife and daughter.

After communicating this pleasant bit of information, the general, turning to Mark, said:

"I shall need you hereafter on my staff. I have learned from your colonel that there is a vacant lieutenancy for you in your regiment, and I will issue an order detailing you for duty with me. But this rank need be only temporary. The army is about to be divided into army corps, and my troops will constitute one of them. Under the recent law fixing the staff of corps commanders I shall nominate you for inspector general, with rank of lieutenant colonel, to be appointed by the president."

For the first time since she had been apprised of the fact that her daughter was a wife Mrs. Fain looked happy.

"General," said Mark, "while I appreciate the honor you so kindly bestow upon me, I would prefer, were it not for my wife, to remain in the secret service. She certainly deserves the distinction you offer, and I accept it for her. I rejoice at the prospect of being near you, and shall not be averse now, since I have so much to live for, to a service not connected with a constant reminder of hemp rope."

At this juncture an aid-de-camp entered and handed the general a telegram. He cast his eye over it and said:

"The ball is opened. Nelson is fighting the advance of Bragg's army at Richmond, Kentucky."

THE END.

Spanish Royal Ex Mentor.

Senor Vutny de Nome, royal Spanish commissioner, has received word from the home department that the Twelfth infantry royal Spanish band is coming to Chicago. This band is composed of eighty musicians, the pick of Spain. They sailed on the Spanish steamer Infanta Isabella last Tuesday, and are due to arrive in New York May 10, and in Chicago two days later.

The Palette club has completed the hanging of its pictures in the Dibble building, and will shortly have a historical record, as it is called, of this club's on exhibition. The record is all pictured in the hands of the painters and will be profusely illustrated.

Colonel Rice, who has been confined to his bed with pneumonia for several days past, is now so far recovered as to be able to take charge of the Columbian Hotel again.

The Chicago council finance committee decided to appropriate $5,000 to defray the naval and other distinguished visitors' fair guests.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Rad

[illegible] Republic.

[illegible] published at the rate of [illegible] weekly [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below one year, to any address, as follows:

The Miner and New York Tribune $1 50
The Miner and Philadelphia Week 1 50
The Miner and Albany Weekly 1 50
The Miner and Pittsburg Chronicle 1 50
The Miner and Judge Library of Law monthly for $1 60
The Miner and Harrisburg Weekly for $1 75
The Miner and New York World 1 50
The Miner and Cosmopolitan Mag for $3 00
The Miner and American Econo for $2 00
The Miner and Demorest Family for $3 10
The Miner and National Tribune, 1 50
The Miner and Scribner's Magazine 3 00
The Miner and Home Market Bul for $1 50

AL AND GENERAL

[illegible] out for patrol.

[illegible] umbrellas are in demand

A big fruit glass is worth bel

The public schools closed yesterday

Work on the new sewer is progressing

The time is ripe for reduced excursion rates.

Lawn tennis paraphernalia is being overhauled.

Fleetville is again visited by a dentist every fortnight.

Don't fail to note the change in our advertising columns

Smethport has a number of excellent [illegible]

The country is in course of construction of many bridges.

In short small boys are conspicuous on the streets at night

There was a rather large attendance at argument court this week

Mary Hill has received the appointment of postmistress at Gaskeau

There is not a wet weather hat connected with agricultural interests

Quarter Sessions of Quarter Sessions will convene Monday June 5th

There is a great deal of bloodshed stock in Import and her immediate vicinity

Mrs. Preston Curtis has for sale a fine lot of feathers at reasonable figures.

There are some excellent story telling men on the legal fraternity of McKean

Dog tax paid by a very important [illegible] among the school children of [illegible]

A track will be laid out at this office on which to write heads envelops, state [illegible]

It is said by those who say that the fancy [illegible] of cigarettes are smoked in this [illegible] men

One hundred and twenty eight new [illegible] were turned loose in Philadelphia Tuesday

—The Editor-in-chief of the MINER, [illegible] the east branch of the Nunnumaki last Monday

Wm. Lease as orator of the day will [illegible] a large crowd to Smethport on [illegible] day

One of the large ads for the new sewing [illegible] exhibition this week in front [illegible] store.

The appropriation of $5 500 for the [illegible] Home at Brookville has passed [illegible] house of the Legislature

The Gazette says that many Wellsboro men are too tender hearted to beat a [illegible] and allow their wives to do it.

Clerk Chadwick has completed the [illegible] of voters for the first precinct [illegible] ting town ship They foot up 359

The very large crowd are on hand [illegible] ought to the neighborhood of the [illegible] short and Last Smethport must [illegible]

The Reporter is evidently not satisfied with Judge Morrison's license decision so far as it relates to one of the Allegany hotels

The contract for erecting the Methodist Chapel was let on Wednesday of last week to D L. Forsyth Work will be commenced at once

The Base Ball Association is endeavoring to raise money enough to organize [illegible] Everybody should help them, [illegible] help liberally

Lawrence Swanson and Henry Miller of Sergeant, are the champion fishermen their record being 710 fine trout in [illegible] and a half's fishing

The Base Ball Association have been [illegible] extensive improvements in the [illegible] Park grounds. Some interesting [illegible] will soon develop.

Deputy Sheriff W B Clark is a connoisseur of elegant pipes. He smokes a [illegible] pipe that is valued at $100 and has a number of artistic specimens [illegible]

A pleasant surprise was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green of East Smethport on Saturday evening last by a party of fifteen of their Smethport friends.

Rev. E. E. Helms announced last Sunday evening as his subject for next Sunday evening, "Practical Lessons from the Life and Works of Christopher Columbus."

Ornithologists tell us that the orange was originally a pear-shaped about the size of a common wild cherry. Its evolution has taken 1,500 years of continuous cultivation.

The Presbyterian society of Bradford [illegible] to-day begin the erection of a [illegible] to cost from $60,000 to $150,000 on the property on the corner of Corydon and Mc[illegible] streets.

The subject at the Baptist church next Sunday morning is "What Ascension Glory and What it Teaches Us." In the evening "The Four and Twenty Elders at the Throne."

The steamship "Campania" which made the record between Sandy Hook and Queenstown a few days ago, ran part of the distance at the marvelous rate of about 26 miles an hour.

Mr. Ambler's big saw mill in Hamilton township was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last, and a tramp by the name of Geo. Armstrong, who was sleeping in the mill was fatally burned. The loss on the mill is about $1,000.

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will render music for the service.

—When the new schedule is adopted on the B., R. & P. all trains will run from Bradford to Mt. Jewett on the new route built around the Kinzua valley. The new card will be out on the 28th.

—Under an order of a Pittsburg Court Theo. Barnabell will hereafter pay $20 a month for the individual support of his wife. He was willing to pay that amount but Mrs. Barnabell wanted more

—Miss Emma Wagoner, daughter of Rev. W. H. Wagoner formerly pastor of the M. E. church in this place, was married at her parents home in Utica, N. Y. to Mr. Arthur Underwood, on Thursday of this week.

—Dancing parties are on the wane says a fashion writer in a leading magazine. They are fading from the programme of metropolitan entertainments and cannot long survive in provincial circles of culture

—We neglected to state last week that the old Grand Army war horse, James Fraser of Bixford, inspected Post 347 of this place, on Thursday evening of the week before. Comrade Fraser is a patriot if he is a Democrat.

—The Senate of Pennsylvania did not do a creditable act in voting down the bill to prohibit the killing of deer for a period of three years. There are too many men in that body who don't know a deer when they see one

—On Whitsun Day (next Sunday) at St. Luke's Church there will be two celebrations of the Holy Communion—at 8 and 10 a. m. Morning Prayer at 10, and Evensong at 7 30. Service at All Saints Chapel East Smethport, at 3 p. m.

Ex Commissioner James McKean has purchased a tract of timber land from the Bingham estate near Simpson, this county. The tract includes 2 300 acres of hemlock. He will proceed to erect a mill and manufacture the lumber as soon as possible. Pa.

The popularity of horseflesh as food in France is shown by the fact that 20 000 horses have been slaughtered for human consumption within the past year. Horse flesh is often regarded as nearly equal to beef as mutton and is much cheaper in France

On a recent Sunday one of our ministers stated from the pulpit that all liars go to perdition. From a close observance during the past few days the Gazette is obliged to contradict the reverend gentleman. The most of them seem to have gone fishing. Wellsboro Gazette

Execution was issued last Saturday upon the personal property of Florence McNeil Johnsonburgh storekeeper's merchandise and fixtures. Mr. McNeil's failure is probably for a large number of outstanding accounts and his liabilities are said to be in the neighborhood of $1500. His many Smethport friends regret to learn of his misfortune.

There are upwards of $1 500 lying in county treasury belonging to the dog fund. The question naturally arises what is going to be done with the money?

In this fund might be appropriated for the support of reformatory publications and journalistic parasites who propose to have the public printing or ruin the business

This fact alone that the wealth of this land be without the severest abuse through taxing together consequently $3 are few in our office, and we hasten to the opportunity to assist our subscribers with their finances; for one subscribers will not have to stand with a tin cup for $2 to keep our creditors away from our personal property. Latrobe Times

The Hill Citizen, a 12 page Sunday newspaper made its initial appearance yesterday. It is constructed on a new plan. In the cities of Bradford, Meadville, Titusville Warren and Franklin it devotes a page each in which space is all news is printed. Associated Press dispatches will miscellany complete its array of features. It has no editorial page and its style throughout is unique. The Hill Citizen is a hummer Pa

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C. W. Dickinson, Esq. of Norwich township, gives some facts about lime fence which really is news to us. He says "I noticed in your issue of last week an article in regard to the fence law. The old act of 1700 did not say anything about lime fences, but the legislature of this state passed an act in regard to lime fences, if there is war in the future and the act of 1885 says that act shall not be so construed as to affect the act providing lime fences. Now this leaves us with two fence laws a general fence law and a lime fence law. If I am in error in regard to this matter I beg to be corrected as it is a question that interests a great many people."

That Young Man's Wife How to Get Her With Hints to Husbands and Wives, delivered by Rev J. E. Helms, Monday. For sale at the Miner office. Price 10 cts. Should be read by old and young generally. You will be interested and benefited you can't help it. If its practical suggestions were followed, there would be no occasion as to whether marriage is, or is not a failure, divorces would be unknown, and wretched homes among the wonders of the world. This sermon, in neat pamphlet form good clear type, can be obtained at Brownell Bros. and D. C. Young's store or Alfred Sturdevant's for 5 cents a copy or for 25 cts., or 20 for $1 00. Mail orders promptly attended to by addressing Mrs. M. E. Richwood, Box 163, Smethport, Pa.

Attention, I. O. O. F.

By order of Smethport Lodge, No. 289, I. O. O. F. all Brothers are requested to appear at the lodge room on Tuesday, May 30, 1893, at 1 o'clock, p. m., sharp, to participate in Memorial Day exercises. All visiting brothers invited to turn out with us.

M. E. CLARK, Secretary

Spontaneous Union.

N. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis. was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism his stomach was disordered, his appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catasauqua, had five large fever sores on his leg. Doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank H. Foster's Drug Store.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlains Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle, have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Subscribe for the MINER.

SMETHPORT.

Mrs. Dr. Hall is visiting friends in Bradford.

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Your Favorite Home Newspaper

— AND —

The Leading Republican Family Paper of the United States,

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.25

McKEAN COUNTY MINER

gives all the news of Town, County and State, and as much National news as any other paper of its class.

Your Home would be incomplete without it.

The New York Weekly Tribune

is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States and other countries. It gives the events of foreign lands in a non-sectional, non-partisan, non-political and non-sectarian spirit. It has separate departments for the FARM, FAMILY, MISCELLANY and WOMAN'S WORK AND WORTH. The "HOME AND SOCIETY" columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. The general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive. The "MARKET REPORTS" are recognized authority in the country. The "MARKET REPORTS" are recognized authority in that portion of the land.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE MINER" for one year

For only $1.25, cash in advance

New York Weekly Tribune regular price per year	$1.00
McKean County Miner, " " "	$1.25
Total - - - - - -	$2.25

WE FURNISH BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR FOR - $1.25.

Subscriptions may begin at any time

Address all orders to

I. ROGERS & SON,
SMETHPORT PA

LOOK -:- HERE.

Read and Be Wise!

On and after April 15, 1892 the undersigned will give every cash customer trading at his store to the amount of $25.00, their choice of any of the following beautiful articles of Silverware free of charge

Silver Plated Sugar Bowl	Silver Plate Pickle Dish
Silver Plated Butter Dish.	Set Silver Plated Knives
Silver Plated Cream Pitcher.	Set Silver Plated Forks.
Silver Plated Spoon Holder	

And an article for each additional $25.00 for a period of from six months to one year thus giving each one of my customers a chance to secure a whole set of Silverware without costing them a penny. All goods are sold as cheap as the market will allow. Remember the place, corner of Mechanic and Mill streets.

P. D. HOPKINS,

Shippen, Pa. April 14 1892

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

W. H. TRENISS & CO. Props

Our Office and works are now open and having secured the services of one of the best workmen to be found in this section of the country we are now prepared to get out as fine Marble and Granite and Cemetery work as can be had at any shop in the State. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstone. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt and careful attention. For prices or any other information call at office or address us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wait for our salesman. Office and Works on Water St. Smethport, Pa

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfactihn Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home it will pay you to see our stock

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT

CONFECTIONERY -:- AND -:- FRUITS!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine.

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Matchholders, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

FOR WEAL OR WOE.

Doubtless Jane Dobbins and Arthur Lathers thought that they were very clever when in the first bloom of young love, they had a memorial photograph taken together with her gentle head fondly resting on his gallant breast. There were to be only two impressions struck from the plate, and, oh! what a consolation each one would be for the awful hours of separation—an never present sign of ineffable bliss! But they never fancied that the plate retained its reproductive powers, nor that it was destined to fall into the hands of the vengeful George Percy, and whom they reckoned without. George Percy reckoned without a host.

For this young man was remarkable of temperament and ingenious of mind. From his earliest perception he had known and loved Jane Dobbins. From his earliest perception he had vowed that she should be his, and so in the heyday of his discretion, having seen her ruthlessly torn from his mental embrace through the diabolical arts of a hated rival he swore that he would have his revenge. Of course he must dissemble that was an essential of the passion. Arthur and he had always been good comrades and so they must continue. He must congratulate the happy pair with false words and a hollow smile. He must and he did.

But time was his friend, so avaunt despair! The lovers were young and their complacent parents had declared that they must wait. Aha. Was he not man enough from the cards Opportunity to pluck the flower Success? Only bring in the nettle. Meanwhile he would watch and wait. It was at the scene of the conviction that Arthur one evening in a flood of that cross confidence which is half the pleasure of being in love, showed the picture to George. Alas, the blind eyes of fate! Among the mental fragmentation with which George was cursed was a very pretty taste for the natural sciences. Chemistry, through its facility in proclaiming light from dark nooks, sound from dead nor and smell from a contemning foul always appealed to his imaginative instincts.

At what he had been an inward run out of the laboratory and sure enough from it and there was nothing in the nature of smoke bloom or explosion which he had not generated. He went further to a day than Faraday did in his whole life and at the Daguerreo he could take care of him while at half thinking. Indeed to those photogra, or became a delightful accessaire to him and Percy's letters were commercial and chemical.

He had gained a spe deserved reputation as an amateur operator and, I, so had Fred had long been in the habit of loafing his work on the very gallery where the young Percys had so wantonly made light of their sacred emotions. And more he was encouraging in manner and so generous in returning favors that he had the run of the establishment as I came and went as if his will was a centurion, a latchkey being his guide by night. All of this Arthur well knew and all of this he clean forgot in the selfish rapture of displaying his happiness.

But George remembered, and when he had carelessly read the maker's name in the back of the photograph he could scarce restrain a start and the cynical chuckle of fourteen no sure in a flash came an idea which gradually developed into a full grown purpose. He could be would, he hi. He knew many a secret of the craft. Now was the time to call that knowledge to his aid. One night he searched and he found the plate. He searched further and he found negatives of Senio Graham, a great friend of Arthur's and of Robert Prince an ardent admirer of Jane's. With infinite care he prepared new plates, and lo! when he had developed them and taken their impressions there were two pictures, one of Arthur and Senio and the other of Robert and Jane in the identical conjunction of affection in which it had seemed clever to Arthur and Jane to exploit their young love.

Aha! kissed George with a half suppressed mirthless laugh as he pulled his hair over his brow and rolled his eyes which she no with an infernal fire. Aha I have them on the hip and I'll feel fat the ancient grudge I owe them."

And well he might laugh as one who laughed last. The following week the little Jane while dreaming idly of her felicity received an anonymous package and wept. The following week the ardent Arthur while impatiently counting the days of his probation received an anonymous package and swore. The next day two notes pregnant with grief and resentment, crossed each other.

FAITHLESS ARTHUR: I return the ring and other presents. All is over. No letter. JANE.

Read one

FICKLE JANE: Since you no longer love me, I beg to herewith transmit your letters and the keepsakes you sent me last Christmas. I think they are just as dear. I remain, yours sadly, ARTHUR.

Read the other

"How shameless!" sobbed Jane when she received the letter. "What nerve!" growled Arthur as he tore the former into bits. And thereafter the hearts that

Raised the Same 50 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud, a prominent resident of Hampden, Me., for 50 years has sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. He, speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodward's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

Thomas A. Scott
Attorney for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Original and Only Genuine. Beware of Imitations. Ask your dealer for FRAZER'S. Take no other. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. Try it.

Its Last Visit.

Stranger (to small boy)—Is your neighbor Jones at home?

Small Boy—No, sir. He went to the cemetery this morning.

"When will he return?"

"He's gone to stay."—Texas Siftings.

The most painful cases of rheumatism may be relieved by a few applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Its continued use will cure any case no matter of how long standing. It is equally beneficial for lame back pain in the side, pain in the chest, lameness, and in all painful affections requiring an external remedy. A piece of flannel saturated with Pain Balm and bound over the seat of pain is superior to any plaster. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

I have been troubled with catarrh for two years and have tried a number of remedies but found no relief until I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I consider it the most reliable preparation for catarrh and cold in the head.—Geo. E. Crandall P. M., Quonocontaug, R. I.

The breaking up of the winter is the signal for the breaking up of the system. Nature is opening up the pores and throw ng off refuse. DeWitt's Sarsaparilla is of unquestionable assistance in this operation. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only one among the many remedies that I have used that affords me relief.—E. H. Willard Druggist, Joliet Ill.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Exeter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Do you wish to enjoy good health, if so, use Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which cleanse the bowels and purify the blood.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Groaning Loads to Consumption.

Hem's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000.00, the second $1,000.00 etc. The Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

Rock has Arabian Balsam.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank B. Foster Druggist.

There is salve for every wound. We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures burns, scalds, boils, indolent sores by a local application in the nostrils it cures catarrh and always cures piles. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

The most intelligent people of our community recognize in DeWitt's Little Early Risers pills of unequaled merit, for dyspepsia, headache and constipation very small pellets in action. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Original and Only Genuine. Beware of Imitations. Ask your dealer for FRAZER'S. Take no other. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. Try it.

5. AND SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155 STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$84,000 00
5,775 FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500 LARGE PICTURES (size 8x10 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
231,030 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, by competition, among parties who show SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute the first of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give . . . . . 1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give (each) 1 OPERA GLASS . . . 5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE . . . . . 20 POCKET KNIVES.

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To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS . . . . . 100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 256.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Post Office, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

SPEAR HEAD—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar plug tobacco in the world, because it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Read in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

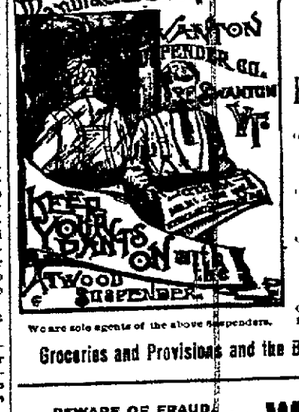
A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

THE J. BORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

BROWNELL BROS.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,



We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flourin the Market.

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of standard and staple goods, and the ruling fashionable fabrics.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is one of the best. Fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table and Bed Linens &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT is the largest in town. Fine Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children wear. Also Men's Heavy and Light Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have on stock a full line of Hats and Caps. Crockery, Glassware, Groceries and Notions.

BEWARE OF FRAUD!

Ask for and insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoe. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute if dealers who have them try to sell you something else, as more profit is made on them. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A second shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $3.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50 $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$2.00 Hand-Sewed } FOR LADIES.
$2.50 and $2.00 Bongola } FOR Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the lowest intrinsic value, and the prices are stamped on the bottom. Retail dealers can supply you. Do you trade there?

Will give exclusive sale to one dealer in each town who does not keep them. Catalogue free. Mail orders filled. Shoes sent C. O. D. to any part of the country. Name kind, size and width wanted. Write to shoe dealers and general merchandise where I have no agent for sale to keep a good assortment of my shoes on hand. Send postal for catalogue free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

NATURAL WHITE OIL

Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered by earth's surgeon. Purely herbal. No poisonous mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy aftereffect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct, prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the market by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

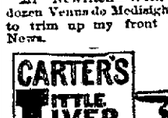
An Artist's Soul

Mr Newritch (to the dealer in artistic plaster casts)—What is most beautiful of all your statues?

The Dealer—The Venus de Medici.

Mr Newritch—Well, let me have a dozen Venus de Mediciphs, then. I want to trim up my front yard.—Chicago News.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY

TAKE

KEMP'S BALSAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use it soon. You will not be disappointed. An excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

SOLD BY A. B. ARMSTRONG.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

AND

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THE J. BORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

Bradford, Bartell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane & the Pit county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE, 1892.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
P. m.	P. m.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
7 45	1 00	6 00	Bradford, Jct.	8 30	3 45	7 15
7 35		5 50	Kinzua Junct'n	8 40		7 25
6 57		5 44	Allen	8 46		7 31
6 50		5 37	Hazlet	8 53		7 38
6 36		5 23	Simpson	9 06		7 52
6 30		5 17	Grundy	9 12		7 58
6 25		5 12	Bordell	9 17		8 03
6 10		4 57	Mt. Jewett	9 33		8 18
5 55		4 40	Kane	9 50		8 35
4 45			Carleton	10 55		
4 31			Spring Creek	11 08		
4 21			Mineral	11 18		
4 07			Watson	11 31		
3 57			Marienville	11 40		
3 46			Foxburg	11 51		
3 30			Parker	12 07		
3 11			Hutchins	12 26		
3 00			Karns	12 46		
2 51			Millerstown	12 55		
2 40			Hilliwood	1 05		
2 25			Allegheny	1 45		

JNO. C. MCKEAN, Gen'l Superintendent, Bradford Pa.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo Rochester, Salamanca Bradford Kinzua Buffalo, Punxsutawney and Clearfield and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania. On and after June 19th, 1892, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily, except Sunday as follows

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.30 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Corydon, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy, Rochester.

2.30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Corydon, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy, Rochester.

7.35 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only—For Salamanca, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Corydon and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

4.07 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and intermediate stations.

1.00 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

5.15 p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and intermediate.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations as above given for Forty-nine Dollars and full information can be had on address any of the Company's agents or

H. LEONARDSON, Agent Bradford.
E. LOWRY, Agent Kinzua.

J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester N. Y.
GEO. T. SHERMAN, Gen'l Superintendent, Bradford Pa.

(OCTOBER 30, 1892.) PORT ALLEGANY Branch Time Table, takes effect Monday, Oct. 31st, 1892.

AM	PM	STATIONS.	AM	PM
7 10	4 05	Coudersport	8 20	5 15
7 30	4 25	Pine Creek Jct.	8 00	4 55
7 40	4 35	Harrison	7 50	4 45
7 45	4 40	Fish Basket	7 45	4 40
7 50	4 45	Olivetti	7 40	4 35
8 00	4 55	Mina	7 30	4 25
8 10	5 05	Knowlton	7 20	4 15
8 15	5 10	Lonsville	7 15	4 10
8 20	5 15	Port Allegany	7 10	4 05

CONNECTIONS.

At Coudersport with Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R'y.

At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania Railroad.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

R. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Dec. 18, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8.23 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m. New York 9.15 p. m., Baltimore 6.45 p. m., Washington 8.05 p. m. Pullman Parlor car will be run from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

8.55 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.25 a. m., New York 9.15 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Buffalo, Philadelphia and Baltimore to Harrisburg. Passengers can remain in sleeper until 7.30 a. m.

2.05 p. m.—Train 2, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.30 a. m., New York 9.30 a. m., Baltimore 6.20 a. m. Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia. Passengers can remain in sleeper until 7.30 a. m. Sleeping car from Philadelphia to Washington and Baltimore to be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

8.15 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, for Ridgway, Dubois, Clearfield and intermediate stations, arrives Ridgway 9.50 p. m. for Erie.

10.20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

2.50 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FROM EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6.35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 9.05 a. m., Kane 10.15 a. m., Philadelphia 2.30 p. m., Baltimore 11.00 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium 10.20 p. m., Kane 11.30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane. Sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Buffalo from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 3, leaves New York 8.50 a. m., Philadelphia 11.20 a. m., Washington 10.45 a. m., Baltimore 11.00 a. m., daily arriving at Emporium 5.40 p. m., Kane 6.50 p. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Kane. Passengers can remain in sleeper until 7.30 a. m. Sleeping car from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH		STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M.	P. M.		P. M.
9 00	...	Ridgway	11 00
9 55	...	Johnsonburg	11 05
10 10	...	Glen Hazel	10 50
10 19	...	Sarnelia	10 41
10 24	...	Fast Mill	10 36
10 30	...	Smith's Run	10 30
10 35	...	Wilcoxville	10 25
10 45	...	Clermont	10 15

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 2.10 p. m. for Ridgway, and with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1.45 p. m. for Johnsonburg.

ELAM E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria, Sick Headache, Chills, Fever, Its results from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a scientific and certain remedy. Your druggist will supply you.

Garfield Tea

Cures Constipation

Nervous Prostration,

Nervousness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Nervous Neuralgia, Nervous Chills, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium, Alcohol, Tobacco, Insomnia, etc., may result from Nervousness. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a new discovery. Dr. Miles, Specialist, Elkhart, Ind., cured with Epilepsy for 15 years. Mrs. Geo. Hall, Cleveland, Ohio, Oregon, had been suffering with Nervous Prostration for four years, could not sleep, nothing helped him until he used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine; he is now well. Free Sample Bottle at Druggists. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 25 doses for 25 cents are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc. Sold by druggists. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and no capital is required, as we furnish you all you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work this is a splendid offer. You can work all day, or in the evening only. If you are compelled to have a few spare hours at your home, while at work, you can devote them to our business and it will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you can earn dollars upon dollars, and by which you are started in business. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business we furnish. Both sexes, old and young, succeed equally well. If you should try making spare hours you can do as well as we. They should try this business at once. No one who is willing to work should fail to write us at once. No capital is required. We will start you. Remember we do not ask you to engage your whole time, but only your spare moments. Full particulars and valuable outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland Me.